

In the class room I take no notes and I have no difficulty in memorizing what I hear. I concentrate with considerable dynamic force; storing my impressions in my subconscious and I can command the knowledge when I want it.

Often I take exceptions to the statements that the professors make, when they conflict with my opinions. This is especially true in classes where child psychology is dealt with.

They gradually come to my way of thinking, for they know that my knowledge is based upon years of experience with my own children and grandchildren, as well as with hundreds of others who have come under my care.

There is much truth in the old Brahmin philosophy—All knowledge comes from experience.

I adhere to the view that woman's sphere is housekeeping. I was a home maker until five years ago, when my second husband died. After that I entered college in Ohio, and some reporters sent the story broadcast that I was a wealthy widow.

You ought to see the great piles of letters which I have received since that, from many nations, all from young people who want to go to college and ask financial aid from me.

Now, I am not rich and as I could not help the deserving ones, even, I have refrained from answering them.

I have a son and daughter. I am very proud of them.

Now that my home is a thing

of the past, I am doing what seems to me the next best thing to home making—seeking after truth under the eaves of the greatest university in the land. I am happy, very happy.

## IN THE LIMELIGHT

How would you like to wake up Christmas morning and find a necklace of 100 perfect pearls, worth a half million, in your Christmas stocking? Fine? That is the "little Christmas present" Elbert H. Gary, head of the big steel trust, will give his wife. Mrs. Gary doesn't know it yet, for her husband just told a few hundred reporters about it. The pearls graduate in size from the center one, as big as a cherry, to the smaller ones at the ends, which are joined by a diamond and emerald clasp. It is the most valuable strand in the world.



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 \* Any one can give, but it \*  
 \* takes a delicate art and tact to \*  
 \* receive graciously. \*  
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"Can the Republican party reform?" asks a writer. Well, something's going to happen to it pretty soon, reformation, deformation or just a large dose of information.

Two cents spent to carry a letter will bring Christmas joy to a heart.